If the Income Tax should Come to Pass It Would Spatt a Great Beat of Innocent and Highly Belighted Fletton.

The income tax is just now the topic of much anxious discussion among the mummers who have begun their long summer's "rest" in the vicinity of Breadway and Twenty-eighth street, and it is fear ed that the law will hit a great many of them very severely.

The tendency to exaggorate, always marked characteristic of player folk, finds its highest development in the habit which they have cultivated of inflating the amount of their salaries and starring profits for the purpose of impressing the public with their enormous popularity and drawing powers, and ther regard with feelings of deep apprehenhabitual departures from the literal truth. This exaggerative tendency is, of course, only a patural outgrowth of the unnatural and overdrawn life of the stage, and heretofore the actor has been in the babit of regarding it as one of the inexpensive and enjoyable perqui-

sites of an exacting calling.

The soubrette who leaves a theatrical boarding house in East Ninth street to bound upon the stage as Lady Murisi of Audley Towers, the granile actor who walks Broadway in the afternoon and easily transforms himself into We Harnid Wheatcake at night, find it only natural to add a decimal or two to the figures which represent their precise earnings for the year, and somehow almost any statement made by an actor about his personal affairs finds its way into print.

Nor is the nabit of inflation confined exclusively to the question of earnings. A photographic process out no sooner falls into hands killed in the use of the hare's foot than it changes to a "rare etching," while the lurid work of art which was guaranteed as a genuine example of "hand painting" of the famous school of Fourteenth street show-window impressionists, ripens in a single night into an old master" of inestimable value. The emotional actress, to whom chirography is a dimsuit and painful art, orthography an occult science, and syntax an Egyptian mystery. blossoms out during the vacation season as a frequent contributor to the leading magarines and reviews." while the mummer who has read "Daniel Deronda" and "Ships that Pass in the Night" sposes before the awestruck throngs about the dramatic agencies as "a ripe scholar and careful student of English literature."

It is true that when forced to seek employment outside his profession the "ripe scholar" eldom becomes a librarian or college profes sor, possibly because of an old-fashioned prejudice against the stage, but he can always read numbers, and for that reason he is much more apt to find a situation as cashier in some popular place of refreshment.

In view of these deceptive conditions, it is not easy to estimate with any degree of accuracy the personal holdings of the different actors and actresses with whom the public is familiar; but it is doubtful if any of them have been as fortunate as Joseph Jefferson, Lotta, and Mary Anderson -each one of whom, by the way, is worthy of special notice outside of professional achievement. Mr. Jefferson who, as an impersonator of many of the classic figures of the English stage, has drunk deeply from the pure well of English undefiled, has shown us in his memoirs that he can actually write it. Miss Anderson is remarkable for the leaven of sound common sense which has guided her to prosperity and happiness. As for Lotta, was she not blackballed by Sorosis?

Mr. Jefferson and Lotta are said to be worth about \$1,000,000 each, and there is some difference of opinion in theatrical circles as to which of the two is the wealthler. It is probable that if Mr. Jefferson had had another edition of Lotta's mother, Mrs. Crabtree, in his own family he would be worth more than he is; but then he certainly would not have taken and given as much enjoyment as he has. Lotta's money has always been carefully in-vested, and frequently in good theatrical prop-

at any theatre in which he chooses to play. He is probably worth \$200,000.

Illian Hussell, although she has been for many years in receipt of a very large income, has not saved nearly as much m-nery as is generally supposed. She has a handsome house pear Central Park and a great deal of valuable jewelry. Her savings, all told, are protably about \$100,000. Ada Rehan has nearly as much as this, saved from a salary of not more than \$400 a week, while Georgia Cayvan, whose salary is estimated at a little more than haif that amount, has put aside \$50,000; and own-a comfortable house in Horlem. Herbert helesy, who plays the opposite poles to Miss Cayvan in the Lyceum c-mr, any, is said to be worth about \$2,000, most of which is invested in long-tailed frock coats of various huss. Nat ticodwin has made and lost a good deal of money during his stage career, but it is doubtful if his accumulated heard is very large just now. The past season has not been an exceedingly prospectus one for him. So smith lituses: who not many years ago made up his mind to retire from the stage because it did not afford him a good living, has since that time laid by \$200,000,000, and is making money hand over list. He owes his good fortune to the fact that he keeps away from New York city, where so many theatrical fortunes have been sequended, and plays almost exclusively in the West.

Heary E. Dixey was a rich man a few years ago, having made his money in the triple capacity of author, manager, and lass small prospects of reasining his lost foothold. Edward Harrigan was also wealthy a few years ago, having made his money in the triple capacity of author, manager, and actor. But recent seasons have not added to his hoardings, and he a now setting out on a long professional tour which may take him as far as the samily discending the house of the properous and himself he would not be the prosperous and hour which may take him a few himself he would not be the preaserous and himself he would not be the preaserous and himself he would not be th

who is still imperimating reason a mewhere on the lace of the surth, has a very large fortune corefully put aside for a rainy day. hate that on is also wealthy, a conservative esti-

ROOF GARDEN SEASON BACKWARD But Managers Cas Count Upon the Enthusi-

asts Whatever the Weather, The roof gardens are about the most melan choly and cheerless resorts that the city of New York can show at this time of year. They

The roof fardens are about the most the mean always been carefully invested, and frequently in good the atrical property. It was she who helies do put Benty E. Abbey on his feet, and she has made money in other fortunate theatrical moves. Mary Anderson is living quietly in England on the fareous of half a million carefully invested by her late stepfather). Dr. Griffina.

William Crane is another wealthy member of the profession, his fertune amounting to at least a third of a million dollars. He has been of these places during the whole of the heated industriously and shreedly to accumilate and a star for a great many rears and, laid the foundation of his fortune during his engage-and-dance man not many rears are as an arrest of sandard and the season is living and the wealthy has been as a right, even when the feed at third of a million dollars. He has been and least a third of a million dollars. He has been and least a third of a million dollars. He has been and least a third of a million dollars. He has been and least a third of a million dollars. He has been and least a third of a million dollars are all the state of the profession of the separation of the feed and the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate and have all the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate the profession of the separation of the feed and an area of the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate the profession of the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate the profession of the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate the profession of the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate the profession of the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate the profession of the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate the profession of the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate the profession of the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate the profession of the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate the profession of the second industriously and shreedly to accumilate roof gardens possible thus far this season.
Last year the het weather began in the latter part of May, and by the first of June all the summer amusements were in full swing. Four or five of the roof gardens in New York completed all their arrangements several mouths ago for the season, which has just begun. Musicians were engaged, the services of variety performers secured, har and restaurant privileges sold, waiters engaged, programmes contracted for, and all the other details thoroughly perfected. When the time came to throw the roof gardens open the managers had no choice but to follow out their original intentions, but as a matter of fact, the roof gardens, in the cool nights we are now having, are the most lonely and least are now having, are the most lonely and leas profitable enterprises in town.

HE DIDN'T KNOW CODY. This Blasted Englishman with the Moncele

and Pieradilly Accent. "One day there came into my office in London," said Mr. Nate Salabury. "a very impos-ing looking man, about six feet two inches in height and wearing a monocle as if it had been gived into his eye. He looked me all over and then said: "'Aw-I say, is there, aw, any one who can

show me around a bit, you know? I represent

the Graphic." 'Well, you look it,' said I. "Yes, aw, I er-wanted do a bit of picture and writing about the show, you know." 'Well. I am at your service,' I replied. am sorry that Col. Cody is not here.

"Cody. Cody. Col. Cody! he said. 'and who
may he be. I say. I don't know the fellow.'

"I threw up both hands at that. I had spent
thousands of dollars to give London knowledge about Col. Cody. I had filled the towledge about Col. Cody. I had filled the towledge about Col. Cody. I had filled the towledge about Col. Cody. I had filled the towledge.

with such advertising as it had never seen before.

Col. Cody is Binffalo Bill. I replied.

Aw. ya-a. I say, does he speak any English, "espeaks a little."

Well, he speaks a little."

No, in Patagonia.

'I-er say, is he dangerous?

No, perfectly harmless.

Dear me, born in Fatagonia. Is that New York? York?" Howed at him in despair. It was a hopeless case and I was wondering what to do with him when he dropped his monocle and ringtish accent and said with a grin. The drinks are on you, eld man.

"They were too, for I had known him several years ago as a New York newspaper man."

HER NEVEL-FAILING INFLUENCE,

The Wem'n Ticket Seilers Beautifying Elevated E-thrond Stations. The influence of women on commercial life is always the same and always as ornamental as it is useful. Just as ther beautify the offices where they work so they decorate their last conquests the stations of the elevated roads in Brooklyn. The little depot reoms on stilts used to be dingy and untidy, with palls and brooms standing about and cuspidors in evidence. Now the women have made all the stations neat, and have put pots of flowers in the windows and bunches of artificial blossoms on the ticket counters. The women are otherwise interesting. One thing about them otherwise interesting. One thing about them is that they must talk and goesip, no matter what trouble they put themselves to in order to gratify that yearning.

The stations face one another as in this city, and whenever business slackers up the women leave their wire carse and go out and stand on the platforms and yell seroes the tracks to each other about? Saran's tallor-made suit, and about how "He—theone I told you about —will be along about this time, and you must see him; how aire looking and dressy he is." The women even run across the tracks at luncheon time to share a brewing of tea and a sandwich amid unrestrained conversation. THIS WEEK AT THE TREATERS.

The open-air entertainments of the suburbs and the roof gardens are now in season according to the almanao, and should be so secording to the weather. But rain or shine It is all the same to Buffalo Bill's Wild West, at Ambrose Park, for two performances are given every day any way. The spectators are sheltered from storm and sunshine alike, and the Indiana, cowboys, and soldiers do duty dry or damp with equal spirit. They give a big show, with military pageantry in it, as well as illustrations of rough life on the border.

An afternoon and an evening concert will be given at Eldorado to-day by Gilmore's band, added to which are Victor Clodic and Anna Fields as solo singers. The season of ballet spectacle at this resort on the Palisades will begin next Saturday night with " Benamola, a Summer Night's Dream." The production is under the direction of Vincenzo Romeo, who says he will exhibit a well-trained multitude of dancers and pantomimists. The scenes are Egyptian, with respiendent palaces and gergeous gardens for the dances, and pageants. The Schaeffers are to appear later in gym-

The gardens on the roofs of theatres are all in use this week. That of Koster & Bial's was opened last evening with instrumental music. The plan pursued here is to keep the vaudeville on the stage of the theatre itself, with intermissions, during which muste on the roof will draw people to that part of the establishment. The Casino's top has a company of specialists. The rooff gardens of the American and the Madison Square Garden are to be opened to morrow evening, weather permitting. In each case a diverse entertainment of vaudeville and music will be given. These elevated resorts were popular in last year's hot weather, and there is no reason to suppose that they will not prove attractive again. When it rains, the programme for the American's roof will be carried out in the theatre below, with no extra charge for seats, and when dampness makes the top of the Madison Square Garden unpleasant visitors may retreat to the Garden unpleasant visitors may retreat to the Garden who go to that spacelous auditorium to while away a June evening. At the Sunday entertainment to-night ida Klein, Arturo Mareschalch! Conrad Bebress, and the Swedish Ladles' Quartette are added features. specialists. The rooff gardens of the Ameri-

A new play entitled "Tennessee's Pardner! is an attempt by Scott Marble to transfer Bret Harte material to the stage. Mr. Marble says his work follows none of Mr. Harte's stories closely, however, and that the characters are only of a kindred with the Harte creations. The dramatist locates his piece to a Western mining camp, of course, and undertakes to il lustrate harsh yet sentimental life in such a performance at the Fourteenth Street on Tuesnight to an entertainment by numerous spe Thompson, the advertising agent of the house A term of grand opera in English will begin

to-morrow at the Grand Opera House at the ordinary prices of that theatre. The company is headed by Mme. Tavary, and includes Sigrid Wolf, Payne Clarke, Annie Severin, Charlotte Walker, A. Bielletto, A. Bium, and Amelia Harrison, under the direction of Max Gabriel. The repertory comprises twelve operas. A chorus of sixty and a large orchestra are promised.

A second week will be given to "lady Gladys" at the Madison Square. The play is at least an example of Robert Buchanan at his best, and an illustration of English rural life as seen through that author's conventional eyes. Minnie Seligman is an actress with a good following and her admirers have evinced a desire to see her in a new role. Her acting has been divergently rated, from excellent to disappointing, by the professional critics. It seems to be one of those not infrequent cases wherein capable and sincers experts differ in opinion. All agree, however, that Miss Seligman is admirable in the stronger passages.

"Sam'i of Posen," which had melodramatic tendencies in its early years, has become almost altogether laughable in its reproduction at the Standard, where it will remain three weeks longer. M. B. Curtis has developed the fun of the Jewish salesman to its utmost, and, doubtless, has been incited thereto by the preference of his audiences for jocularity.

Milton Nobles has for nineteen years acted in a drama of his own composition. The Phienix" which must contain much that pleases audiences, else it could not last so long. A hig fire scene keeps it du to date, too, along with the realistic plays. It was in this piece that M. B. Curtis first enacted a Hebrew character. "The Phienix" is at the Harlem Columbus this week. Bolly Nobles and Lois Arnold are in the cast with Mr. Nobles.

Eugene O'llourke is an Irish comedian of ability and an uncommonly agreeable singer of the songs of the Emerald Isle. He is to have a hearing this week. at Niblo's, in "The Wicklow Postman," one of the season's new plays, and in most respects a departure from the conventional Irish drama.

Theatricals have taken on a summer aspect Volf, Payne Clarke, Annie Severin, Charlotte Walker, A. Bielletto, A. Blum, and Amelia Har-

tainment is gay and contemporaneous, besides being brainler than most of its kind. It is thriving well.

Thomas U. Seabrooke will prolong "Tabarco" at the Broadway until June 23. The piece yields for him a character which he makes exceedingly comic—that of an Irishman adventurously placed in the Urient. Several of Mr. Seabrooke's songs are very humorous, and he is one of the more fetching among the conspicuous comedians engaged in comic opera. The travesty of "142" has gone on and on at the Garden until the next performance will be the 350th. Souvenir wooden clocks in the style of Isabella's time will be given away tomorrow night—or coupons redeemable in clocks on demand, as the glits weigh seven pounds aplece and few persons will care to carry them home directly from the show. The Eighth Hegiment band will play in the talcony half an hour before the curtain rises and on the stage in the second act.

One of the joilities is at the Bijou in the form of "The Skating link," a travesty containing a great deal of song and dancs. Flora Finlayson has been personally successful as its principal singer, and a recruit for this week is leaste Bonebill, a favorite of the variety stage. The reckless exuperance which The Six described as having demoralized the first performance has been repressed, of course, and now all the activity is within the bounds of premeditation.

The time of "Cinderella" will extend at Ab-

now all the activity is within the bounds of premeditation.

The time of "Cinderella" will extend at Abbey's until June 10, immediately after which the large company will return to London. The importation of this inley extravaganza, with its axtensive outif of performers and scenery, was an enterprise that appealed strongly to various sorts of New Yorkers, and they have provised audiences to make the venture successful. Our best people, meaning by that the people who discriminate against indecency and in layer of wholesome sights when they desire to see ballets, processions, and tableaux of women at the theatre, have given solid support to "Cinderella"

As theatres devoted to the drams close for the season the variety shows increase in number. Terrace (jarden opens for the season to-morrow night, and with a programme quite different from those which have been put forwerd at this house in summers past. It is the intention to devote this place to vaudeville during the summer months, and the bill for this first week is headed by Dorothy Daffron. Willis P. Sweatnam is a leader in the variety

show which holds the stage at the Union Square from noon till nearly midnight. The comicalities of this veteran of minstreles are enjoyable, and place him among the experts of monologue. Among the others engaged are Joe Flynn, with the broadest possible parodles of current popular songs; Frank Cotton, displaying the accomplishments of his educated donker; Mat Towie. vocalist: Lottle Elliott, a change dancer; the Patterson brothers graceful and skilled performers on the triple horizontal bars; Gilmore and Leonard, Delmore and Wilson, the Powers family, Eddie Evans, the Whitney brothers, Collins, and Collins, Mitchell and Lorraine, Burke and Randatt, and Hines and Hemington.

ton.

The programme at Proctor's is divided about to make the continued to equally between comic opera and variety. Of the former. Batheste' is to be sung this wask by the Wilbur company, headed to you have the former of the modite the rewin and W. If. Sobile. The children opera is sung twice a day, beginning at 2 and 1.45. P. M. and between Acts all and lift the children to plok out a fail set specialty of vant. Bush is introduced, and between Acts II and III the five three interesting of authorist deals are founded to the district the processing of the town a failure of pear in comic sketches. The continuous idea is thus earlied out, and waits are done away with. The other specialty performers on the bill are flughes and linesy, ment is a very long one.

Gus Garholt, Prof. Michaels, E. Verne and Curtin. Joe Allen. Madge Ellis, William De Boe. Griff Williams, Signor Raven, and others.

Koster & Bial's offers for the beginning of their summer season to-merrow night the American debut of Bunth and Rudd, a pair of grotesques from Munich. Hetained from last week's hill are Caicedo, the Etharde sisters. Charles Wayne, Mile. Lab. Barrins, Mile. Naoni. Adrienne Larive, and Oscar Hammerstein's "living pictures." The roof garden at this house is nightly made attractive by a munical programme offered by the Hungarian Symphony Orchestra.

Followers of the variety shows will be well repaid for a visit to Pastor's this week, as it is not often that a like collection of vaudsville celebrities is found in one programme to that offered here. Weber and Fields head the list, and have for companions Bessie Bonebill. James F. Hoey, the Russell brothers, Musical Dale, and isabella Carlini. Less known performers are Annie Hart, Kate Koons, and Crandall and Clark.

Three numbers are added to the list of "living pictures" at the Imperial Music Hall. It is announced that thirty-six female figures will be seen in one of them. The titles of the new ones are "Christmas Evening, the Return of the Wayward Daughter." The Fireman's Dream," and "Neptune's Fountain." Most of the others are retained, and the decent one, entitled "Comrades." is among them. The supplementary variety show employs James Thornton, Smith and Cook, Guyer and Goedwin. Rowe and Rentz, Leonard and Moran, Mason and Ralston, Annie Wilmuth, Switt and Chaes, and the Washburne sisters.

Vaudeville seams to be established away up type at the Central Music Hall and Roof Garden. Those engaged this week are Untann. Troja. Cerron and Herbert, Sherman and Morrissey, the Collins brothers, Satauma, the Imperial Trio, Wills and Collins, Katle Rooney, and Francis Russell.

Danke Gabor's Royal Hungarian Orchestra is to be heard every afternoon and evening at the Eden Music in concerts of nearly three hours length, and the collection of wa

STREET RAILWAY CONDUCTORS,

Patience, Politenes , and Rendinces Re-

The common notion that the army of men employed by the street railway companies of this town average low in education, intelligence, and skill is hardly true. The man who holds his place for several years as a street car conductor must be much above the broad average in all those things, and what is true of conductors is true in greater or less degree of other classes of street railway employees. It is not easy to pick from one thousand men fifty who have the faculty of detail sufficiently developed to make them good conductors The permanent body of conductors is really a picked corps of men that has been sifted out by a long process. The labor unions have been able to enforce some of their demands as to pay, hours, and some minor regulations, but they have not been able to prevent the discharge of conductors for seemingly slight offences-when the offence was not a pretext for reaching a man who had made himself too active as a member of the union.

No conductor, therefore, can long retain his

place unless he have the memory and the will to observe a host of petty regulations. The man who cannot accept the discipline of such regulations must make some mistake and bring about his own dismissal. Only men who are prompt, sober, patient, and polite can hold places as conductors. A man of violent temper, of ill-controlled nerves, of easily confused head, is sure to have a short career.

It thus happens that one almost never sees a conductor drunk on duty: that the great mass of conductors keep their wits about them when the cars are crowded; that conductors are rarely impolite to passengers. Men taken at random even from the learned professions could hardly be expected to discharge the duties of a conductor with success. The men show the effects of their discipline in a hundred ways, and it would not be difficult for an observant person to pitch upon newly ap-pointed conductors.

There is for the faithful conductor the pros-

like is not so fortunate as that of conductors, because these classes of workmen are on the average less intelligent and educated than the conductors. Then, too, these times, when motive power is changing, are hard for men who know horses only. The driver who cannot develop into a gripman or trolley man is in a ticklish rosition.

As to the men above the grade of conductors, they are of many sorts, but most of them are undergoing the discipline of hard work under the watchful eyes of their superiors. Pay is not high, but places are reasonably secure. The man who has risen from the grade of conductor to an executive post must have acquired an unusual faculty of detail, promptitude, alertness, and decision. In all these matters the street railway companies are schools where the practical lessons of lile are taught by daily iteration.

schools where the practical lessons of life are taught by daily iteration.

The result is that each company has a rained army of meo, whence the idle, incompatetent, and negligent have been weeded out, in order that the company's work may be done with precision and despatch. No two companies require exactly the same sort of men for those places that bring them in contact with the rublic and the character of conductors especially is noticeably differentiated on various lines.

Sometim a They S may Afford Opportunity

The death recorded in the papers of another patient of an institute which guarantees to cure drunkenness has started afresh a general discussion on the great number of those institutions which have been organized since Keeley's first success. There is a great deal of hocus pocus about many of them, and the hand of the law has fallen in several cities upon the managers of the houses or hospitals which make claborate promises for the reform and cure of drunkards. In other cities the lawmakers apparently take the ground that these efforts will result in more good than harm, and overlook the increasing number of men who die auddenly from the effects of the powerful stimulants given as a fects of the powerful stimulants given as a cure for the alcoholic stimulant which is tuken away.

These institutes are now numbered by the hundred, but only a few are known to the public. In nearly every town of 20,000 or 30,000 inhabitants, physicians combine themselves together, and with the aid of one or two investors and business men, organize an "ine-briate institute." Insuality a comportable house

inhabitants, physicians combine themselves together, and with the aid of one or two investors and business men, organize an "inebriate institute." Usually a comiortable house is rented, and one or two nurses are flut in charge. The medical formula does not vary much. The patient is treated with a medicine which is skillully compounded, and after an injection is given him a small drink or whiskey is offered. If he takes it, as he is likely to do, he is made violently ill or suffers from nausea. He does not know that if he took a drink of any other ilquor, or even of pure water, the nausea would follow ust as quickly and surely. The ratient gets a distant for liquor, because after a day or so the fames become confused with the symptome of ilmess which he seels after he has received an injection of the modeline.

It is the custom in those enterprises which are run wholly in the interests of their stockholders to pick out a lew of the notorious drunkards of the town and effect their cure. One reformed frunkard is an advertisement of authicient value to build up almost any institute to prosperity. If the failures nothing is over heard, unless ther lind their way into the newspapers, but there is no doubt that the list of lailures resolving from the severe treatment is a very long one.

SOME PORMS WORTH READING. AFRO-AMERICAN NOTES.

A Forenken Idel.

From the Part Mall Magnata

Jacob byried his goes at Shashem— Cast off idols of stone and wood, Wall he west hey woold neer pespeak him Further wil nor future good: Naverthelean he could not treat them Just 11st pieces of wood and stone, When he thought how he'd tried to seas them Up sloft on an alter torons.

Once an idol I fondly oberished,
Which was known by the name you bear

Which was known by the name yes be But my faith in its virtues perched When I found it was fates as fair. Evertheless I could not break it. Like an image of worthless clay. When I thought how it street to make it All I ever could hope or pray.

In my heart, down a shady hollow,
Where the willow of weeping waves.
Hide false gods. I was won't to follow,
Out of sign) in forgotten graves.
There you lie with no name above yeu.
With no epitanh false or true,
Baye she fact that I used to love you.
Ere at shechem I buried you.

"Follow Me 'Ome,"

From the Pall Mail Magazina.

There was no one like 'Im, 'Orse or Foot Nor any o' the Guns I know; An' because it was so, why, o' course 's went an' died Which is just what the best men do.

So it's knock out your pipes an' follow me! An' it's flaish up your swipes an' follow me! Oh, 'srk to the big dram callin'— Follow me—follow me 'ome!

Is mare she neighs the 'cie day long,

She paws the cie night through,
An' she won't take 'er feed 'cause e' waltin' for 'le

Is girl she goes with a hombardler,
Before 'er month is through;
An' the hanns are up in church, for she's got the beggra' hooked,
Which is just what a girl would do.

We fought 'bout a dog—las: week it were— No more than a round or two; But I strock 'im crue! 'ard, an' I wish I 'adn't now, Which is just what a man can't do.

'E was all that I 'ad in the way of a friend,
An' I've 'ad to find one new;
But I'd give my pay an' stripe for to get the beggar

fig it's knock out your pipes an' follow me.
An it's finish off your awjess an' follow me.
Uh, 'ark to the fifes a crawin' !
Follow me—follow me ome!

Take 'im away' 'E's gone where the best men ge.
Take 'im away' An' the gun wheels turnin' alow.
Take 'im away' There's more from the place 'e come.
Take 'im away, with the limber an' the drum.

For it's "Three rounds blank" an' follow ma, An' it's "Thirteen rank" an' follow me;

When Ma Was Near.

From the Atlanta Constitution. From the Affants Constitution.
I didn't have one bit o' fear
'lout nuthin' tail, when ma was mear.
The clouds consideant un in the sky,
Or fore the wind in white atreaks ity.
But somehow 'nuther I didn't kear
A snap for them—when ma was near.

Goblins that sneak at night to skeer I's little forks—when ma was near Jee' farrip few, and wouldn't stay 'Round there one bit, but runned away; An' didn't seem to be one bit queer— They couldn't help it, when ma was near.

It wasn't had to be sick, where You felt the joy that ma was near; The threbs of pain couldn't stay much Under the cooling of her touch, But seemed to stand in mortal fear Of ever'thing, when ma was near.

The Gravedigger.

Oh, the shambling sea is a sexton old, And well his work is done. With an equal grave for lord and knava, He buries them every one.

Then hoy and rip, with a rolling hip,
Ile makes for the nearest shore:
And tool, who sent him a thousand ship,
Will send him a thousand more:
But some he'll save for a bleaching grave,
And shoulder them in to shore—
Shoulder them in, shoulder them in,
shoulder them in to shore.

Oh, the ships of Greece and the ships of Tyre Went out. and where are they? In the port they made, they are delayed With the ships of yesterday.

He followed the ships of England far, As the ships of long ago; and the ships of France they led him a dance, But he laid them all arow.

Oh, a leading, idle lubber to him.
Is the sexton of the town;
For sure and swift, with a guiding lift,
lie shovels the dead men down.

But though he delves so fierce and grim, his honest graves are wide. As walt they know who sleep below The dredge of the deepest tide.

Oh. he works with a rollicking stave at lip, And loud is the chorus skirjed; With the burly rote of his rumbling throat its batters it down the world.

He learned it once in his father's house, Where the ballads of eld were sung: And merry enough is the burden rough, But no man knows the tongue.

Oh, fair, they say, was his bride to see, and wilful she must have been. That she could blide at his grewnome side When the first red dawn came in.

And sweet, they say, is her kiss to those the greets to his border nome; and softer than sleep her hand's first sweep Tisst beckom, and they come.

Oh, croeked is he, but strong enough To handle the tallest mast; From the royal bark to the slaver dark, He buries them all at last.

He makes for the nearest shore:
And God, who sent him a thousand ship,
Will send him a thousand more;
But some be it save for a bisaching grave,
And shoulder them in to shore—
Shoulder them in, shoulder them in,
Shoulder them in,

The Bead and the Living.

From the Philadelphia Press,

There were two brothers fought at Reanobe Shoulder to shoulder through that flery hell. That storm of shot and bail and bursting shell, Fought as two heroes, till one brother feel Dead in the swamp, his shroud the battle-smoka. Now, every year fair children deck the grave Of him who died their country's life to save, and mothers weep, and fathers call him braye—It was a hero fell at Roanoke!

The other one who fought at Roanoke
Lived on, by chance is living still to-day—
Old and unknown, bent, beggared, crippied, gray;
And children mock him in their thoughtiess play.
None weep for him. No orator e'er apoke
Of him as anble. No one says he gave
His best in life his country's life to save;
And yet, 'lod known, the living was as brave
As be who fell that day at Roanoke.
Hisantrown, N. J., May 30, 1894.

The Bimrby Time.

From the Boston Courier.

When the bimeby time comes roun' this way, When the bimeby time comes roun'; There' il be less work an' lots more play. There' il be less hours an' lots more pay, An' common men will hev more sat, What the bimeby time comes roun'.

When the bimeby time comes roun'; Oh, I long to hear the soun'; So I'm sittin an' a-mopin', An' a gropm' an' a-hopin'. Till the bimeby time comes roun'.

When the bimeby time once gets in view, When the bimeby time gets roun; Well her free trade an 'tariff too. Hard times won't frouble me or you. An 'Sunday 'litast the hull west through, When the bimeby time comes roun'.

When the himsely time comes roun'; Oh. I long to hear the soun'; So I'm sittin' an' a mopin', An' a gropin' an' a hopin'. Tili the himsely time comes roun'.

When Melile Bathes the Baby

From the Ladies' Home Journal.

From the Ladies' Home Journal Wher Molile bather the baby i may may book aside And waith the operation With deep maternal pride; I scan the dimpted body of the arruggling little eff For undeveloped points of Resemblance to myseif.

When Mollie bathes the baby
She aways says to me;
"an't he just as cumning
And sweet as in can be?
Just are those pretty dimples!
Area't his systa lovely blue ring
And then. You precous darring
I could bite those arms in two."

When Mollis batters the baby faiways say to her?

Look out, now don'y rou drop blm, and she answers hark. " No. ar? Then I talk about his rosy cheeks. The moscles in his arms.

His moscles in his arms, life interprise peak in eatiefy legs, and other manif charms.

When Mollis hather the baby The humanhold bands its kines, and shows imm greater deference. Than ever it shows to me. But I fee no jestous reading. As they saud him to the shies, For greegy one assures me. That he has his father's eyes.

A June Ballad.

From Gord Househoping.

Touched the cornells, fine and yellow; kished the apples, made them mellow; Lat a golden harvest moun— Gaulle June

Thrifty Jone ! Wheat she ribered for the reaping; Woke the wind ribe from its sleeping: Taught to winds a winsome rise. Thrifty Jone :

Royal June

Youse she hong with scarled rases;
Phished the tender done of faces.

With the sultry bracks of avon—

Royal June

Were a spell and chai it over Heart of mand and heart of lover, In the ablumum of her moon— Gracious June !

Shoulder them in to shore.

ob passin the love o' woman.

Follow ma-follow me 'ome !

RUDYARD KIPLING.

which is just what a beast would do.

which it's just too late to do.

-The Senate, in confirming the nemination of Charles H. J. Taylor of Kanens to be Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia, is succeed ex-Sensior S. E. Brase of Mississippi, despits the home-rais plank in the Democratic platform and the almost manimous adverse report of the Sensie Committee on District Affairs, and the opposition of every daily newspaper published in Washington, directs attention to two of the most successful Afro-American office sectors and officeholders in the country. The Recordership was worth \$40,000 per annum as a fee office, but it worth \$40,000 per annum as a fee office, but it now carries only a salary of \$4.000. Mr. Frederick Deuglass of the District of Columbia, Mr. James Mource Trotter of Massachusetts, and Mr. R. Rrace of Mississippi preceded Mr. Tavior in the office. One of the hardest fights Mr. Cleveland had with the Republican Senste in his first Administration was over this office. He first named James Campbell Mattheward Albany, a close friend of Mr. Daniel Manning and Cot, Daniel Lamont Kansas laid down the doctrine that "a black Democrat is a monstrosity," and succeeded in defeating his con-firmation, albeit he is a successful in year and a pointed gentleman. Mr. Cleveland then sent in the same of Mr. James Monroe Trotter of Massachusetts, who was not only a Grand Army veteran but a down East Mugwump of the highest caste, Senator Ingalis wanted to apply his test to Mr. Trotter, but Senator Hoar and Senator Dawes were afraid to effend the Massachu-

setts elect, and he was confirmed.

The story is told that Mr. Taylor laid the foundation of his political fortunes by writing a letter to Mr. Cleveland after his election over Secretary Folger by 190,000 majority, as diovernor of New York, in which he told him that he was a men of destiny and would reach the highest dignity in the Government. When Mr. Cleveland was elected President, in 1884, Mr. Tay-lor applied for the Liberian mission, and got it. He proceeded to Africa, looked over the country, concluded that he did not like it, and resigned, a thing of which no Afro-American had ever been guilty before. He returned to Kanass and practiced law for pastime, barring a short residence in Georgia, and published the with his tengue and his pen, and now he has come in for the former. When President Claveland took up his residence at the White House after March 4, 1893, he found Mr. Taylor camping near by. He applied for the position of Recorder of Deeds, but was astonished to be designated for the Bolivian Mission. He was more astonished, however, to have his nomination rejected by the Senate. A short time after his rejection se was designated as Recorder. The Afre-American newspapers backed him, irrespective of their politics. on race grounds, and he had besides the assistance of Mr. Douglass and ex-Congressman John Mercer Lang-ston, who wrestled with Republican Senators in his behalf as Jacob wrestled with the angel.

Ex-Senator Bruce began his political life in Boli-ver county, Mississippi, where he published a weakly newspaper and held most of the jucrative offices in sight in the reconstruction period. He was then elect-ed to the United States Senate. At the expiration of his six years he was made Register of the Treasury President Garfield, and was relieved by Gen. W Rosecrans when Mr. Cleveland succeeded President Arabur. When President Harrison came is he made white man. This fact passed into a superstition, When the reporter was in Washington recently it was generally cited as one of the unwritten arguments in favor of Mr. Taylor's rejection. This superstition had no indusence upon Mr. Taylor. He was confident that he would be confirmed, even after the Committee on District Affairs reported adversely upon his nomina-tion. This is characteristic of the man. Self-confi dence is a passion with him. He will not acknowledge that he is defeated when he is. He is a natural-born

efficabolder, the same as ex-Senator Bruce.

—The determined fight which the Afro-American Republicans of Kings county are making to oust the mem-ber of the Board of Education appointed to represent them by ex-Mayor Chapin, and all other officeholders of their race who are not Republicans, reminds the re-porter that, under the leadership of the Hon. Hugh Mc-Laughlin, the Afro-Americans of Brooklyn have held more positions of honor and emolument under the Democratic control of municipal and county inairs than they have held in all the other municipalities in the Empire State combined. Mr. McLaughlin appeared to make it a special object to care for and advance them, and was always accessible to their induential men. He made them messengers, turnkeys, policemen, clerks, chiefs of bureaus, and has stuck by the present member of the Board of Education from start to finish. Faw of his appointees have been displaced by Mayor schieren, although the pressure upon him to do so has been persistent and clamorous. It is days of his supreme power.

-The Afro-Americans of Florida, Georgia, and North

Carolina have State Fair Associations, and have held many successful exhibitions during the past few years. That of North Carolina has been the most successful. The whites have always taken a lively interest in these afforts, and encouraged them by their moral and man-cial support. Merchants, ratiroad, and public officials have given of their substance, their freight and fare privileges, and their presence to these enterprises. The managers of the Cotton states and International Exposition Company, to be held in 1895 at Atlanta, Ga., are making a special effort to have a creditable exhibit of Afro-American industry, and are even inviting the cooperation of outsiders in the effort. In the preliminary prospectus of the company the following statement appears on page 13: "The progress of the negre race since their emancipation has bad no adequate presentation at any time, and now it is proposed to accept the profer of Bishops Gaines Turner, and others, to give the op-portunity for a full display in a building of their own of the best product of their race in the various indussuch evidences as they can present of educational and intellectual progress. The few and inadequate presen-tations they have made have fitted them to enter at this time into a larger and more complete exposition of their own work." The managers of the Columbian Raposition persistently refused to give Afro-Americans any encouragement to make an exhibit of the evidences of their progress during the past thirty years-The Georgiaus appear to be in advance of the Republican party and the late managers of the Columbian Exposition in this respect.

—Afro-Americans have one monthly and three quar-

terly magazines. They are all fairly good specimens of the printer's art. The quarteries are published under the auspiges of the Baptist and Nethodist denominations, and are very largely flavored with speculations upon the hereafter. They do not bother much with the present, appearing to regard it as a side usus. The third issue with the May number. There has been constant improvement in it, and if this shall be kept up it may eventually "fil a long felt want." It is not an encouraging indication, however, that in the last number the publishers complain of lack of proper sup port. The Daily Commission published in New Orleans L. A. Martinet, its editor, is a very ambitious, con scientious, and experienced journalist, and he has enough population, wealth, and culture in the Crescent City to draw upon to make his venture a success. It is only a few weeks old. One page of it is printed in the French language, theorge P. Rowell's Newspaper in-restory gives the names of about ninety Afro-American weekly newspapers, but there are fully fifty more not registered. Ninety per cent, of them are what are styled "patent back newspapers." Only about half a dozen of them support their pub-lishers; the others are supported by their publishers. Singularly enough, the strongest of these papers are published in the North and West, where the Afro-American population is small, rather than in the South, where it is large. Fire times as many of them read the daily newspapers as read their own weeklies, published especially in their interest. They are more interested in the daily news of the world than in the weekly recital of the number easy rievances they have, and which their editors dwell upon to the extent of their limited space without consequential variation. It is a peculiar manifestation, however, than an afro-american who has a numered dollars in his "inside packet" would not besitate to start a newspaper, rather than a grocery store, in Hoboken, where his constituents would be about as source as hen's teeth -tieut Young, the only afro american commis-

stoned officer in the regular army, has been detailed by the necretary of War as military instructor at Williag-force University at Xenta O. Lieut Alexander, who was detailed to this service, died a short while ago, soon after reaching his new post of duty from the West. Wheeling Grant, a trustee of title mention, died recently, leaving his property, valued at \$48,000, to be divided between the university, his local church, and his good wife. This is the third of such beques a made by Afro-Americans within the year for educational purposes. It is substantial evidence of growing wealth and appreciation of educational advantages on

the part of these people.

The monument unveiled to the memory of the late. Bishop Panisi Alexander Payne, in Laurel Cemetery, Baltimore, by the efficials of the African Methodian Epiacopai Church, of which he died the senior Bishop, Episcopal Church, of which he died the senior Makep, is the most significant event among Afre Americana occurring in recent times. Sich marks of appreciation and statistic have been very rate in the history of the race. It is true that dishop Fanne was an acceptional member of Baraste, to which he gave a long life of appendix service, and to further the education of which has bequestined the whole of his small furture of \$20.400, Massay Massay J. Gaines presided at the impound of the history of the contract of the market of his work high and the state of his whole and the service of her burkers of the history of the history in the state of the business of the business of the business of the history of

From the Lumius Standard. So far a sum of eighteen million tasks, or nearly three million pounds sterling has been subscribed by the Chinese officials and withdrawn from other funds. for the purpose of calebrating the sixtisih birthday of the European Storager But wish has enormine sum is not sufficient, and twelve multipas more are saint to not sufficient, and twelve multipas more are saint for to make the reinbration upon what the importal advisors deem as appropriate colored.

OLD COSTUMES IN A STUDIO.

DAN BRAND, THE ARTIST, EXPLAINS THEIR UTILITY IN HIS WORK.

Elatorical Accuracy to Datatic to a Feature New Emphasized in the Works of the Best Artists - Some Laughable Exam-ples to the Contrary - Blearming a Critic. Poetry, romance, pathos, and humor are all packed in that chest if one only could know the history of its contents. There is a century of the outer man packed away there, and your great-great-grandfather or mine may have paid the bills for some of those things that the moths got more use of than he did." Mr. Dan Beard, the artist and illustrator, was standing by a huge old-fashioned wooden

chest in fis picturesque studio in the midet of an assortment of quaint garments which he had carefully spread out on the floor. There were long, heavy warm overcoats tury ago, buckskin jackets of the kind in which our forefathers hunted, ruffled coats with many frills which they wore to the woolng of their lady loves in the days when wooing was a dignified and elaborate coremeny, and military outfits once of brave colors but now faded and defaced perhaps in the bitter campaign of Valley Forge or the long

retreat of the blacksmith-general Greens. Many of them were moth-eaten and torn, but Mr. Reard handled them as if they were priceless treasures. Turning to Wallace Bruce, the poet, to whom he had been speaking, he continued:

"If these clothes could tell you their story, Mr. Bruce, you would have materials for po-

ems to last throughout your lifetime."
"So you are a collector of curios," replied the poet. "I knew that all artists had hobbies for collecting something, but I never knew of any one making a specialty of old clothes excent our friends on Baxter street. There is more remance than display in your collection." To tell the truth," said Mr. Beard, smiling, 'it is seldom that I think of the romance of those clothes. They are simply business with me-part of my stock in trade. They act as a sort of magic cloak to carry me, not forward like the prince in the fairy tale, but back into the conturies, and there I sit and transfer my revered ancestors and perhaps yours to the

present time in the form of pictures."
"Not mine, I think," returned Mr. Bruce, unless you have the tartan and plaid of the canny Hielander." "So I have, somewhere about, but not here.

These are mostly American clothes, and very handsome some of them are, much more so equue is not entirely lacking in this prosise present. For instance, look at this."

The artist had handed out of another chest a suit of clothes that looked like a ten-cent brilliant clores known to nature ran riot in irregular lines on the coat, while the trousers were a little less emphatic in color, burrather more so in design. The cloth was warm and "Now, there's a lumberman's suit," said the artist. Get a crowd of sturdy fellows in that rig, put 'en on glistening snow azainst a background of bars trees, and you've got a seene work for a magazine s. winter or two since, I brought these in my grip and took them to the magazine office with ms. I had my pletures didlor to show him.

Look here, 'asid he, 'this is all very well, but what we want is accuracy. Now, no mortal man would swer offend nature by wrapping rou've painted there.

"Wouldn't hey?" said I. 'Well, you just lend me a side room for a minute.

"I got the room, slipped off my clothes, and ary my specified the said of the said of the spring my self on that editor and he nearly fainted, but I didn't hear any more objections, lefort but wouldn't hear any more objections, lefort but wouldn't hear any more objections, leforte won the kind to did the same had a spring my self on that and advertising man for a wild West show, or did somebody throw a paint store at him?

"I have the clothes, or if I haven't got them I get then, but I don't dress my models in them. They are too limes, most of them—the office of the models and them, They are too limes, most of them—the other paints and the self-underly light of taxture, so I simply take them to a tailor, who uses them as patterns to hull in the clothes and appuritance depicted in the more appured to the nearly light of taxture, so I simply take them to a tailor, who uses them as patterns to hull in the heart of a suit of underlying my self on the more self-underlying my self-underlying my self-underlying my self-underlying

coat is of the vintage of 18/20?

These are things that I have puzzled over much.

Now look at these female figures in the background. You would take those for his sisters or admiring friends, perhaps. Well, they're not. They're phosts, I don't like to accuse a brother artise of anything uneany, but they must be ghosts. If they aren't, why should they sport about in the middle of the nineteenth century wearing clothes of the first of the seventeenth? I'm not particularly impressionable, but I tell you it gives me shudders to think of a young man in the prime of life and his ather's oil trousers standing coolly up with no more protection than awar hat twenty years oil and asmall aword against a collection of ghosts two centures oid, and female ghosts at that.

Here's another peculiarly inaccurate pleture, continued the stocker, showing an engraving of a boat with people on the deck." There's a packet hoat with a pleasure party aboan. Now the clothes and hoat are all correct, but you see the people are all sitting on chairs on the upper deck. No packet hoat ever allowed chairs on the upper deck, by nacket hoat ever allowed chairs on the upper deck, by nacket hoat ever allowed chairs on the upper deck, by nacket hoat ever allowed chairs on the upper deck. No packet hoat ever allowed chairs on the upper deck, by nacket hoat ever allowed chairs on the special soft the own that the being hit.

My father has told me how he and some other gentlemen got into a political discussion on a packet boat, and in the milet of the excitement unglected to evado a low bridge, which is mointed the argument and cooled the dahalers by accaping them all into the water.

A neighbor of his bad a king dog that was

water.

A neighbor of his bad a hig dog that was as well trained that when any one called "Low bridge," no matter where it was the dog would lie right down and lay his ears flat along his head so as to take upas liftle room as possible.

Such matters as the packet-boat chairs are just as much to be regarded as the matter of clothing.